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The loss of freedom



14 0 2

Chapter 1 by Mesmerize

I quickly scurry down the hall, what would father think if I was be late again. I really couldn't help it, I had to help prepare the house, then I found this really good book, then I needed to put my youngest sister to bed. I make it into the social room, one minute before the scheduled time our guests were supposed to arrive. I compose myself then step inside.

"Ella, you have finally arrived" booms father.

My father is a noble and my mother was the youngest daughter of the late king. Today the royal family is coming to visit. I quickly sit down in the middle of my older brother and sister. As soon as I sit down the Royal Family enters. I have to stand up again to curtsy then sit back down again.

One prince eyes me, suddenly self conscious I look at my attire. Luckily I had the sense to dress nicely. Then I look at my family, all wearing their fanciest clothes and all the jewelry they can carry. I realize that they are royalty, and yet I don't care what they think about me. At least I don't prance around like a fool and i'm not spoiled to my gut. I can actually think.

He still looks at me, then I realize that I was carrying my book. I hold it tighter and glare at him. He looks surprised, then gets this mischievous grin. He whispers something in his father's ear and takes my arm and leads me out.

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